

• FAITH • HOPE •  
LOVE

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FAITH · HOPE  
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FAITH HOPE LOVE  
“But the greatest of these is LOVE.”



# FAITH · HOPE LOVE

COMPILED BY  
GRACE BROWNE STRAND



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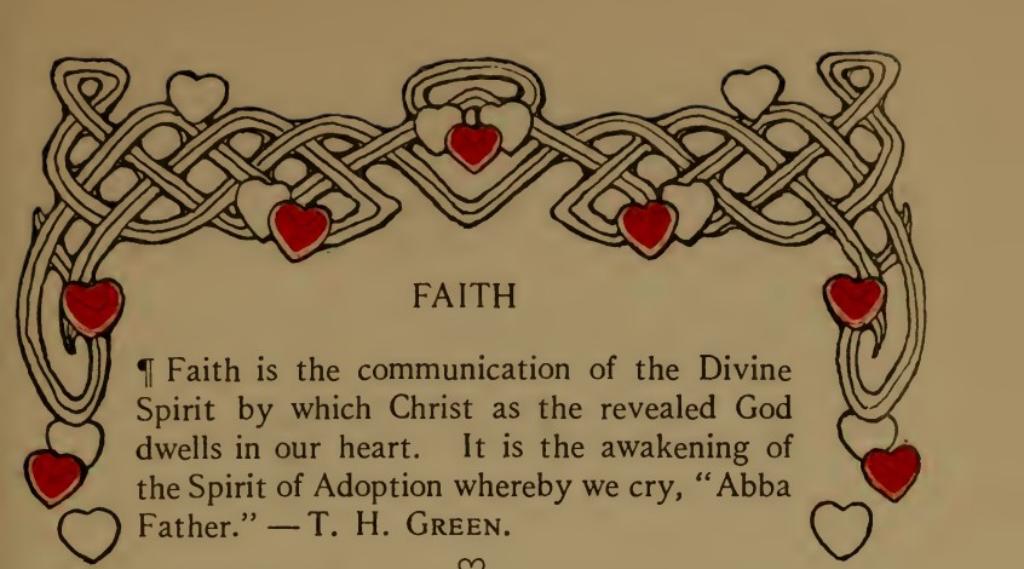
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## FAITH

¶ Faith is the communication of the Divine Spirit by which Christ as the revealed God dwells in our heart. It is the awakening of the Spirit of Adoption whereby we cry, "Abba Father." — T. H. GREEN.



¶ Faith is a higher faculty than reason. — BAILEY.



¶ "Patience!" . . . "have faith and thy prayer will be answered!" — LONGFELLOW.

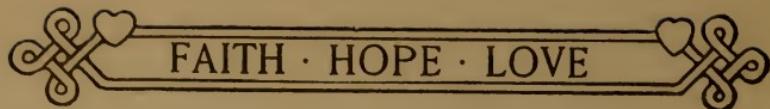


¶ The only faith that wears well and holds its color in all weathers is that which is woven of conviction and set with the sharp mordant of experience.

— LOWELL.



¶ And we shall be made truly wise if we be made content, too, not only with what we can understand, but content with what we do not understand — the habit of mind which theologians call — and rightly — faith in God. — CHARLES KINGSLEY.



Mirror of constant faith, revered and mourn'd!

— HOMER.



Faith is the subtle chain  
Which binds us to the infinite; the voice  
Of a deep life within, that will remain  
Until we crowd it thence.

— E. O. SMITH.



O welcome pure-ey'd Faith, white-handed Hope,  
Thou hovering angel, girt with golden wings!

— MILTON.



¶ It is always right that a man should render a reason  
for the faith that is within him. — SIDNEY SMITH.



Faith and unfaith can ne'er be equal powers;  
Unfaith in aught is want of faith in all.

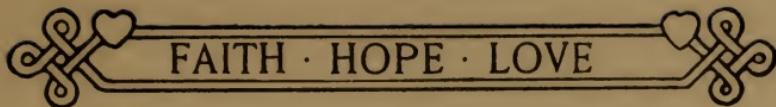
— TENNYSON.



¶ Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the  
evidence of things not seen. — HEBREWS 11:4.



¶ Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither  
be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee  
whithersoever thou goest. — JOSH. 1:9.



¶ What ardently we wish, we soon believe. — YOUNG.



¶ Nothing in the whole world is worth the loss of thy faith. — ANON.



¶ Take heed, and be quiet; fear not, neither be faint-hearted. — ISA. 7: 4.



¶ I don't want to possess a faith, I want a faith that will possess me. — CHARLES KINGSLEY.



¶ Seek not what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind. — LUKE 12: 29.

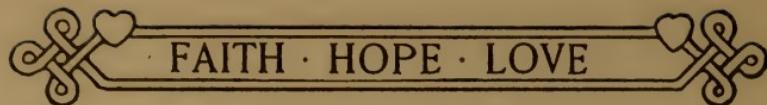


Trials must and will befall;  
But with humble faith to see  
Love inscribed upon them all,  
This is happiness to me.

— WM. COWPER.



¶ All who call on God in true faith, earnestly from the heart, will certainly be heard, and will receive what they have asked and desired, although not in the hour or in the measure, or the very thing which they ask; yet they will obtain something greater and more glorious than they had dared to ask. — MARTIN LUTHER.



¶ Be not afraid of life. Believe that life is worth living  
and your belief will help create the fact.

— WILLIAM JAMES.



Take what is: trust what may be:  
That's life's true lesson.

— BROWNING.



Thou know'st not what is good for thee,  
But God doth know,—  
Let Him thy strong reliance be,  
And rest thee so.

— C. G. GELLERT.



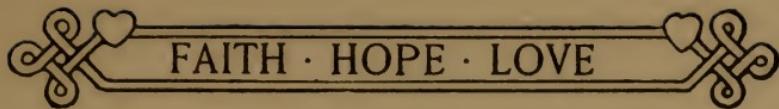
Why shouldst thou fill to-day with sorrow  
About to-morrow,  
My heart?  
One watches all with care most true,  
Doubt not that He will give thee too  
Thy part.

— PAUL FLEMMING.



O love that passeth knowledge, thee I need;  
Pour in the heavenly sunshine; fill my heart;  
Scatter the clouds, the doubting, and the dread,—  
The joy to me unspeakable to me impart.

— H. BONAR.



O Lord, Thou knowest what is best for us.

— THOMAS À KEMPIS.



¶ Let us never doubt. Everything which ought to happen will happen. — HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.



¶ Out of the lowest depth there is a path to the loftiest height. — CARLYLE.



¶ I have had many things in my hands and lost them all, but whatever I have been able to place in God's hands I still possess. — MARTIN LUTHER.



¶ And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us: and if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him. — I JOHN 5: 14-15.

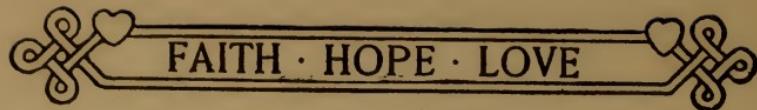


The saddest thing that can befall a soul  
Is when it loses faith in God and woman.

Lost I those gems,

Though the world's throne stood empty in my path,  
I would go wandering back into my childhood,  
Searching for them with tears.

— ALEXANDER SMITH.



¶ Bereavements and wishes long withheld descend sometimes as chastening griefs upon our nature; but there is no solace to the bitterness of broken faith.

— ANON.



My reason yields her hand to faith,  
And follows meekly where the angel leads.

— HOLLAND.



¶ Christian faith is a grand cathedral with divinely pictured windows. Standing without, you see no glory nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray of light reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendors. — HAWTHORNE.



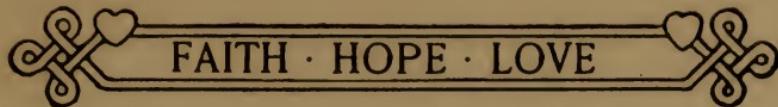
¶ Finish every day and be done with it . . . you have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities crept in; forget them as soon as you can. To-morrow is a new day; you shall begin it well and serenely and with too high a spirit to be encumbered with your old nonsense. — EMERSON.



Nay, all by Thee is ordered, chosen, planned;  
Each drop that fills my daily cup Thy hand Prescribes, for ills none else can understand:

All, all is known to Thee.

— A. L. NEWTON.



If the hand that I love lay me low,  
There cannot be pain in the blow.

— LORD BYRON.



¶ Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life. — TIMOTHY 6: 12.



¶ The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. — DEUT. 33: 27.



¶ That state is best, which exerciseth the highest faith in, and fullest resignation to God. — WM. LAW.



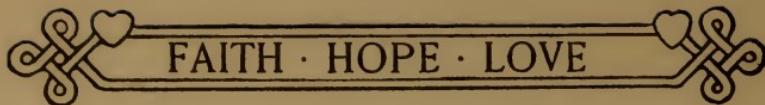
Late on me weeping did this whisper fall:  
“Child there is no need to weep at all;  
Why go about in doubt and in despair,  
Why bear to-day to-morrow’s load of care?”

— ANON.



But above all the victory is most sure  
For him, who, seeking faith by virtue, strives  
To yield entire obedience to the Law  
Of Conscience; Conscience reverenced and obeyed,  
As God’s most intimate presence in the soul,  
And His most perfect image in the world.

— WORDSWORTH.



¶ Be of good faith, my Friends, . . . and your life will spring and grow and refresh you. — I. PENINGTON.



¶ Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me.

— Ps. 23:4.



¶ Remember the test of faith is faithfulness. Have we in us the stuff that will not weary or falter, that will make us stand a sleepless sentinel at the post till relief comes? — HUGH BLACK.

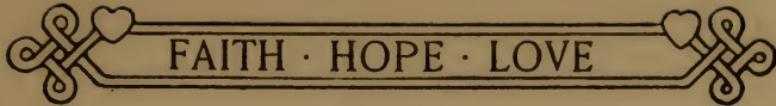


¶ When, soul-sickened by delusion and deception, you have shivered beneath the icy touch of Doubt, have you never felt a sudden glow of love and faith arise within your heart? It may perhaps be a kiss of the mother you wept as lost, while she smiled at your error. — MAZZINI.



I cannot feel  
That all is well, when darkening clouds conceal  
    The shining sun;  
    But then I know  
He lives and loves; and say, since it is so,  
    Thy will be done.

— S. G. BROWNING.



¶ Never fear and never cry. — BENJAMIN JOWETT.



¶ Self-trust is the first secret of success. — EMERSON.



¶ Let us worship without seeing; let us be silent; let us abide in faith. — ANON.



God . . . meant  
I should ever be, as I am, content,  
And glad in His sight, therefore glad  
I will be.

— BROWNING.



¶ When the clouds of sorrow gather over us we see nothing beyond them, nor can imagine how they can be dispelled; yet a new day succeeds to the night, and sorrow is never long without a dawn of ease.

— SAMUEL JOHNSON.

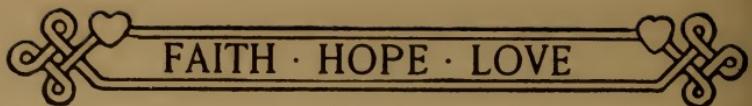


¶ It is madness to fear a thing that is certain, for where there is no doubt there is no place for fear.

— SENECA.



¶ And this is the victory that overcometh the world,  
EVEN our faith. — I JOHN 5:4.



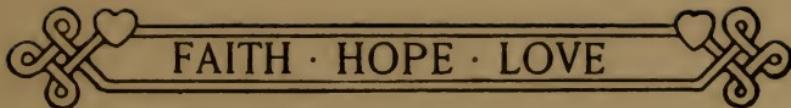
¶ There was never a right endeavor but it succeeded.  
— EMERSON.



Some time when all life's lessons have been learned,  
And sun and stars for evermore have set,  
The things which our weak judgment here have spurned—  
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet —  
Will flash before us out of death's dark night,  
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,  
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

And we shall see that while we frown and sigh,  
God's plans go on as best for you and me;  
How when we called He heeded not our cry,  
Because His wisdom to the end could see;  
And e'en as prudent parents disallow  
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,  
So God perhaps is keeping from us now  
Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth good.

And if some time, commingled with life's wine,  
We find the wormwood, and rebel and shrink,  
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine  
Pours out this portion for our lips to drink;  
And if some friend we love is lying low,  
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,  
Oh! do not blame the loving Father so,  
But bear your sorrow with obedient grace.



And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath  
Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friend,  
And that some time the sable pall of death  
Conceals the fairest boon His love can send.  
If we could push ajar the gates of life,  
And stand within and all God's workings see,  
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,  
And for each mystery could find a key.

But not to-day. Then be content, poor heart!  
God's plans, like lilies pure and white, unfold;  
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart;  
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.

And if, through patient toil, we reach the land  
Where tired feet, with sandals loose, may rest,  
When we shall clearly know and understand,  
I think that we shall say that "God knew best."

— MAY RILEY SMITH.



¶ I the Lord will hold thy right hand, saying unto  
thee, Fear not. — ISA. 41:13.

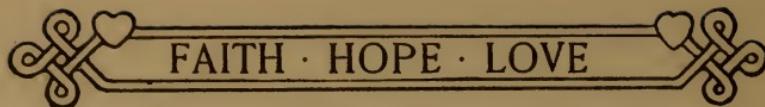


¶ He that hath lost his faith, — what staff has he left!  
— BACON.



¶ Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

— MATT. 7:34.



¶ Roll thy cares, and thyself with them, as one burden,  
all on thy God. — R. LEIGHTON.



Lift up thy brow . . .  
And with a great heart heave away this storm.  
— SHAKESPEARE.



¶ Every to-morrow has two handles. We can take hold of it by the handle of anxiety or the handle of faith. — ANON.



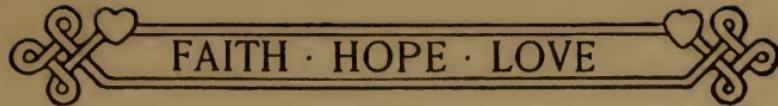
¶ Do not look forward to what may happen to-morrow; the same everlasting Father who cares for you to-day, will care for you to-morrow, and every day. Either He will shield you from suffering, or He will give you unfailing strength to bear it. Be at peace then, and put aside all anxious thoughts and imaginations.

— ST. FRANCIS DE SALES.



I ask not, "Take away this weight of care";  
No, for that love I pray that all can bear,  
And for the faith that whatso'er befall  
Must needs be good, and for my profit prove,  
Since from my Father's heart most rich in love,  
And from His bounteous hands it cometh all.

— C. J. P. SPITTA.



FAITH · HOPE · LOVE

¶ Act upon faith in little things. — E. B. PUSEY.



¶ Faith in God will support you in duty. — ANON.



¶ We know that all things work together for good to them that love God. — ROM. 7:28.



¶ Go forth to meet the solemnities and to conquer the trials of existence, believing in a Shepherd of your souls. — STOPFORD A. BROOKE.



O love that passeth knowledge, thee I need;  
Pour in the heavenly sunshine; fill my heart;  
Scatter the cloud, the doubting and the dread,  
The joy unspeakable to me impart.

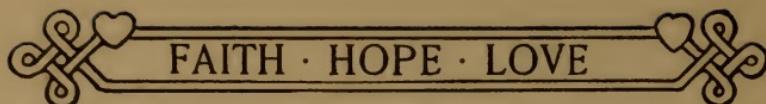
— H. BONAR.



I am glad to think  
I am not bound to make the world go right;  
But only to discover and to do,  
With cheerful heart, the work that God appoints.

I will trust in Him,  
That He can hold His own; and I will take  
His will, above the work He sendeth me,  
To be my chiefest good.

— J. INGELOW.



¶ A man of courage is also full of faith. — CICERO.



¶ As soon as we are with God in faith and in love, we are in prayer. — FÉNELON.



¶ I believe that to-day is better than yesterday, and that to-morrow will be better than to-day.

— GEORGE F. HOAR.



¶ I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for Thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety.

— Ps. 4: 8.

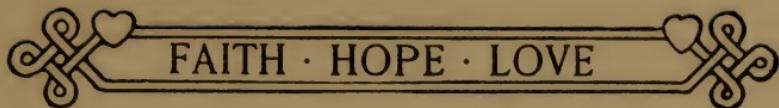


¶ God has promised that it shall be to us according to our faith, and unless He could fail to keep His word, the things we believe must be ours. — H. W. SMITH.



We tell Thee of our care,  
Of the sore burden pressing day by day,  
And in the light and pity of Thy face,  
The burden melts away.

We breathe our secret wish,  
The importunate longing which no man can see;  
We ask it humbly or, more restful still,  
We leave it all with Thee. — SUSAN COOLIDGE.



¶ Faith is taking God at His word. — EVANS.



¶ To revive faith is more difficult than to create it.  
— ANON.



Up heart, and out of the mist!  
Soar with the wings of Faith  
To the realm the sun hath kissed.  
That is thy native heath!  
Up! now, and possess thy own!

— HELEN VAN ANDERSON.



¶ And because the clouds cover the heavens and there  
is no harbor in sight do not deny there is a harbor.  
— ANON.

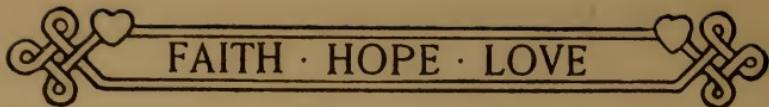


So he died for his faith. That is fine —  
More than most of us do.  
But still can you add to that line  
That he lived for it too?

— ERNEST CROSBY.



¶ We are never without a pilot. When we know not  
how to steer, and dare not hoist a sail, we can drift.  
The current knows the way, though we do not. The  
ship of heaven guides itself. — EMERSON.



¶ They can conquer who believe they can.

— MAZZINI.



The sum of all is — Yes! my doubt is great,  
My faith's still greater.

— BROWNING.



¶ He who loses wealth loses much; he who loses a friend loses more; but he who loses his faith loses all.

— ANON.



¶ Oh! the peace which a true Christian might possess if he would take God at His word, and trust Him to make good His promises. — ANON.



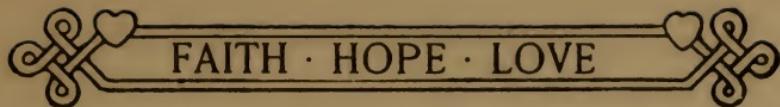
I know not where His islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air:  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond His love and care.

— WHITTIER.



¶ If you trust God yourself you can surmount every obstacle. Do not yield to restless anxiety. One must not always be asking what may happen to one in life, but one must advance fearlessly and bravely.

— BISMARCK.



¶ The whole course of things goes to teach us Faith.  
— ANON.



¶ He who keeps his faith, he only, cannot be dis-crowned. — MAZZINI.



Thro' silence and the trembling stars  
Comes Faith from tracts no feet have trod.

— TENNYSON.



Trust through the dark  
Brings triumph in the dawn.

— T. L. CUYLER.

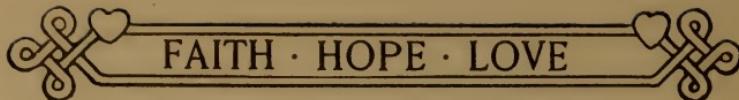


¶ To those who "wait upon the Lord" there is always given strength to meet the trouble of the day, and there ought to be no anxiety as to the trials of the morrow. — ANON.



Grave on thy heart each past "red-lettered day"!  
Forget not all the sunshine of the way  
By which the Lord hath led thee; answered prayers,  
And joys unasked, strange blessings, lifted cares,  
Grand promise-echoes! Thus thy life shall be  
One record of His love and faithfulness to thee.

— F. R. HAVERGAL.



The Bread of Life is Love;  
The Salt of Life is Work;  
The Sweetness of Life, Poesy;  
The Water of Life, Faith.

— MRS. JAMESON.



¶ O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?  
— MATT. 14:31.



¶ Faith is an attitude — a mirror set at the right angle. — DRUMMOND.



Self is earthly, — Faith alone  
Makes an unseen world our own;  
Faith relinquished, how we roam,  
Feel our way, and leave our home.

— COWPER.



¶ Human reason is feeble and may be deceived, but true faith cannot be deceived. — À KEMPIS.

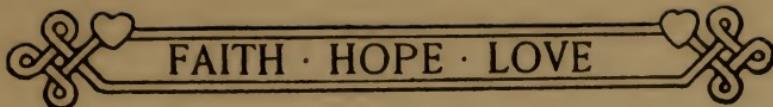


¶ You cannot believe too much in God's mercy.  
— ANON.



¶ Lord, I believe, help thou mine unbelief.

— MARK 9:24.



He guides our feet, He guards our way,  
His morning smiles bless all the day;  
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps  
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

— I. WATTS.



¶ Faith does nothing alone — nothing of itself, but  
everything under God, by God, through God.

— STOUGHTON.



What Thou shalt to-day provide,  
Let me as a child receive;  
What to-morrow may betide,  
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave.  
'T is enough that Thou wilt care;  
Why should I the burden bear?

— J. NEWTON.

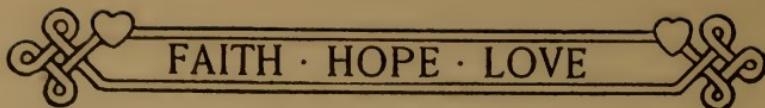


¶ Lo I am with you alway, even unto the end of the  
world. — MATT. 28: 20.



Our days are numbered: let us spare  
Our anxious hearts a needless care:  
'T is Thine to number out our days;  
'T is ours to give them to Thy praise.

— MADAM GUYON.



¶ Faith is the eye that sees Him, the hand that clings  
to Him, the receiving power that appropriates Him.  
— WOODBRIDGE.



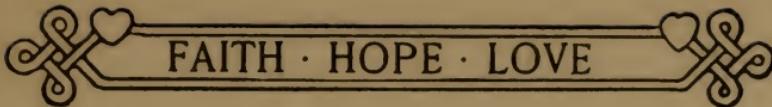
N'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armor down:  
The work of faith will not be done,  
Till thou obtain the crown.

— GEORGE HEATH.



So faith is strong  
Only when we are strong, shrinks when we shrink.  
It comes when music stirs us, and the chords,  
Moving on some grand climax, shake our souls  
With influx new that makes new energies.  
It comes in swelling of the heart and tears  
That rise at noble and grand deeds.  
It comes in moments of heroic love,  
Unjealous joy in joy not made for us;  
In conscious triumph of the good within,  
Making us worship goodness that rebukes.  
Even our failures are a prophecy,  
Even our yearnings and our bitter tears  
After that fair and true we cannot grasp.  
Presentiment of better things on earth  
Sweeps in with every force that stirs our souls  
To admiration, self-renouncing love.

— GEORGE ELIOT.



¶ All I have seen teaches me to trust the Creator for all that I have not seen. — EMERSON.



¶ The steps of faith fall on the seeming void, but find the rock beneath. — WHITTIER.



¶ Epochs of faith are epochs of fruitfulness; but epochs of unbelief, however glittering, are barren of all permanent good. — GOETHE.



¶ Forget yesterday, think not of to-morrow, but walk steadily and bravely as becomes faithful men and women in the arena of to-day. — J. G. PENNINGTON.



¶ Faith is required at thy hands, and a sincere life, not height of understanding, nor deep understanding, nor deep inquiry into the mysteries of God.

— A KEMPIS.



Heaven overarches you and me  
And all earth's gardens and her graves.  
Look up with me, until we see  
The day break and the shadows flee.  
What though to-night wrecks you and me  
If so to-morrow saves?

— CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI.



¶ Act upon faith in little things; commit thy daily cares and anxieties to God. — E. B. PUSEY.



¶ The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms. — DEUT. 33:27.



¶ Faith makes the discords of the present the harmonies of the future. — COLLYER.



¶ All the scholastic scaffolding falls, as a ruined edifice, before one single word — FAITH. — NAPOLEON.



¶ Let us move on and step out boldly, though it be in the night and we can scarcely see the way.

— CHARLES B. NEWCOMB.



¶ This hour is mine with its present duties; the next is God's, and when it comes, His presence will come with it. — W. R. HUNTINGTON.



No coward soul is mine,  
No trembler in the world's storm-troubled sphere;  
I see heaven's glories shine,  
And faith shines equal, arming me from fear.

— EMILY BRONTË.



¶ Man is not made to question, but adore. — YOUNG.



¶ We do not need more light, but more faith. — ANON.



'T is hers to pluck the amaranthine flower  
Of faith, and round the sufferer's temple bind  
Wreaths that endure affliction's heaviest shower,  
And do not shrink from sorrow's keenest wind.

— WORDSWORTH.



¶ Call upon God in true faith, and you will not fail  
to get the desire of your heart. — ANON.



His faith, perhaps, in some nice tenets might  
Be wrong; his life, I 'm sure, was in the right.

— ABRAHAM COWLEY.



¶ Faith is indeed that which most raises us from a  
state of brute selfishness and brute ignorance; leading  
us even unto God our Father, and Saviour, and Sanc-  
tifier. — THOMAS ARNOLD.



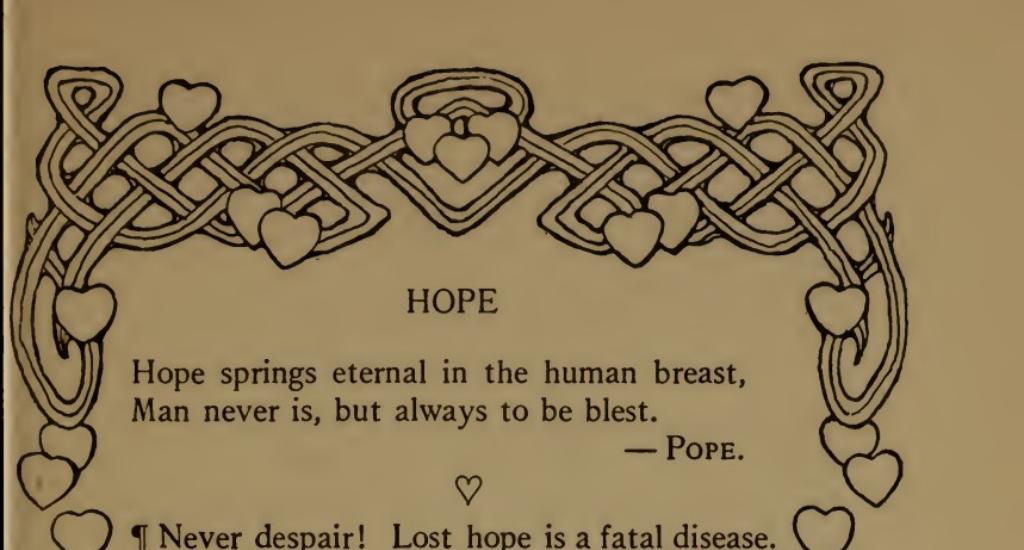
¶ I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course,  
I have kept the faith. — 2 TIMOTHY 4:7.





HOPE





HOPE

Hope springs eternal in the human breast,  
Man never is, but always to be blest.

— POPE.



¶ Never despair! Lost hope is a fatal disease.

— HOOPER.



¶ The habit of looking on the best side of everything  
is worth more than a thousand pounds a year.

— SAMUEL JOHNSON.



There is always work.

And tools to work withal, for those who will.

— LOWELL.

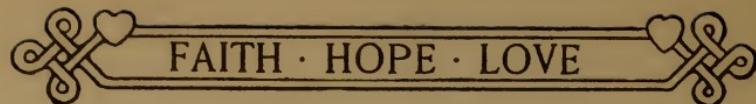


¶ He is the best physician who is the most ingenious  
inspirer of hope. — COLERIDGE.



¶ That is what I shall think of: that God will give  
each of us another chance, and that each one of us  
will take it and do better — I and you and every one.

— BEATRICE HARRADEN.



¶ Hope without action is a barren undoer. — FELTHAM.



¶ Hope against hope and ask till you receive.

— MONTGOMERY.



¶ The flights of the human mind are not from enjoyment, but from hope to hope. — JOHNSON.



Work without hope draws mortar in a sieve,  
And hope without an object cannot live.

— COLERIDGE.



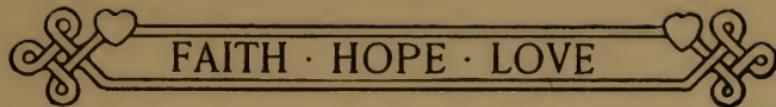
¶ Hope is always liberal, and they that trust her promises make little scruples of revelling to-day on the profits of to-morrow. — JOHNSON.



The weariest watch must sometime end,  
The dreariest winter must one day close,  
And under the cover that wraps the earth  
Sleeps the Summer rose.

Did the Spring e'er fail of its mission sweet  
After the rush of the Northern snows?  
Then why should we care, since under the snow  
Sleeps the Summer rose.

— C. H. TOWNE.



¶ Hope is love's happiness, but not its life.  
— L. E. LANDON.



¶ Hope shortens all journeys by sweetening them.  
— STERNE.



¶ The hours we pass with happy prospects in view  
are more pleasing than those crowded with fruition.  
— GOLDSMITH.



Who in life's battles firm doth stand  
Shall bear Hope's tender blossoms  
Into the Silent Land.

— J. G. VAN SALIS.



Know then, whatever cheerful and serene  
Supports the mind, supports the body too:  
Hence, the most vital movement mortals feel  
Is hope, the balm and life-blood of the soul.

— JOHN ARMSTRONG.



¶ Hope is the last thing that dies in man, and though  
it be exceedingly deceitful, yet it is of this good use  
to us, that while we are travelling through life it con-  
ducts us in an easier and more pleasant way to our  
journey's end. — ROCHEFOUCAULD.



¶ In all things it is better to hope than to despair.  
— GOETHE.



¶ You cannot put a great hope into a small soul.  
— J. L. JONES.



¶ Turn ye to the strong hold, ye prisoners of hope.  
— ZECH. 9: 12.



¶ Perseverance is the perfection of the duty of hope,  
and its last act. — JEREMY TAYLOR.



¶ Auspicious hope, in thy sweet garden grow wreaths  
for each toil, a charm for every woe. — CAMPBELL.

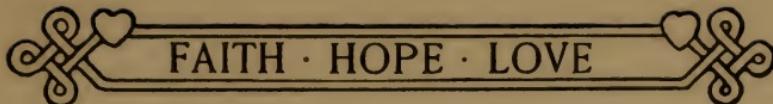


¶ Hope is a flatterer, but the most upright of all para-  
sites; for she frequents the poor man's hut, as well  
as the palace of his superior. — SHENSTONE.



Discouraged in the work of life,  
Disheartened by its load,  
Shamed by its failures or its fears,  
I sink beside the road;—  
But let me only think of Thee,  
And then new heart springs up in me.

— S. LONGFELLOW.



¶ Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why  
art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God.

— Ps. 62: 5.



To heaven I lift my waiting eyes;  
There all my hopes are laid.  
The Lord that built the earth and skies  
Is my perpetual aid.

— I. WATTS.



¶ Lift up thy cares with thy heart to God if thou  
wouldst hope in Him. — E. B. PUSEY.



¶ Hope is like the sun, which, as we journey toward  
it, casts the shadow of our burden behind us.

— S. SMILES.

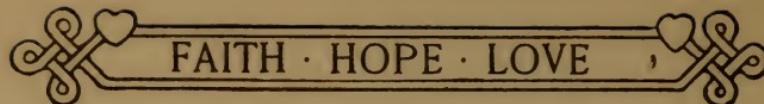


¶ Eternity is the divine treasure house, and hope is  
the window, by means of which mortals are permitted  
to see, as through a glass darkly, the things which  
God is preparing. — MOUNTFORD.



¶ I have a knack of hoping, which is as good as an  
estate in reversion, if one can keep from the tempta-  
tion of turning it into certainty, which may spoil all.

— GEORGE ELIOT.



Our greatest good, and what we least can spare,  
Is hope; the last of all our evils, fear.

— JOHN ARMSTRONG.



True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings;  
Kings it makes Gods, and meaner creatures kings.

— SHAKESPEARE.



¶ Hope is the only good that is common to all men;  
those who have nothing else possess hope still.

— TENNYSON.



¶ For present grief there is always a remedy; however  
much thou sufferest, hope; hope is the greatest happiness  
of man. — SCHEFER.



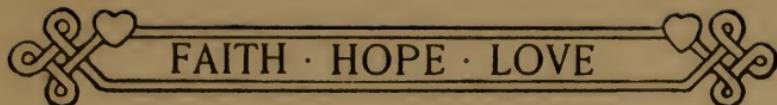
But still there clung  
One hope like a keen sword on starting threads  
uphung.

— BYRON.



Each moment wafts us higher,  
By every gush of pure desire,  
And high-breathed hopes  
of joys above.

— KEBLE.



¶ Where there is no hope, there can be no endeavour.  
— JOHNSON.



¶ Through good times, through bad times, through all time, HOPE. — ALLEN.



¶ Hope is a ladder with its foot on earth, whose top is set among the stars. — ANON.



¶ When a hope is very old and very feeble, and has at last abandoned effort and lain down to die, — even then the merest glimmer of fulfilment may revive it; its youth in a moment shall be renewed like the eagle's. — M. BYRON.



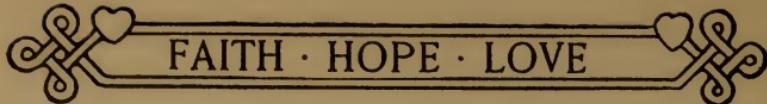
Wake, hope and joy,  
Sleep, earthly fear,  
Trust, doubting heart, —  
Thy God is near.

— ANON.



¶ O toiling hands of mortals! O unwearied feet, travelling ye know not whither! . . . Little do ye know your own blessedness: for to travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is labour.

— R. L. STEVENSON.



¶ We are saved by hope. — ROM. 7: 24.



One hope remains, and that, as others fade,  
Grows higher still,  
As shadows lengthen o'er this earthly glade,  
And up the hill

We higher mount toward the final Home  
To which in God's good time we hope to come.

— JOHN SHARP.



¶ Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and  
whose hope the Lord is. — JER. 17: 7.



¶ Hold up your head! You were not made for failure,  
you were made for victory. Go forward with a joyful  
confidence in that respect sooner or later, and sooner  
or later depends upon yourself. — GEORGE ELIOT.



¶ I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in His  
Word do I hope. — PS. 80: 5.

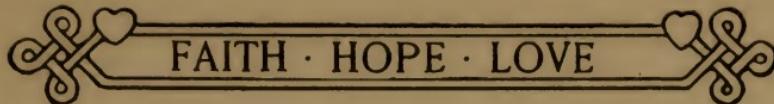


¶ They that live in hope, live in joy. — ANON.



Hope is brightest when it dawns from fear.

— WALTER SCOTT.



In all my wanderings round this world of care,  
In all my griefs — and God has given my share —  
I still had hopes my latest hours to crown,  
Amidst these humble bowers to lay me down.

— GOLDSMITH.



¶ Hope is a lover's staff; walk hence with that, and  
manage it against despairing thoughts.

— SHAKESPEARE.



¶ The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. — The brightness of our life is gone, shadows of the evening fall around us, and the world seems but a broader shadow. — LONGFELLOW.



¶ Hope is the best possession, — none are completely wretched but those who are without hope, and few are reduced as low as that. — HAZLITT.



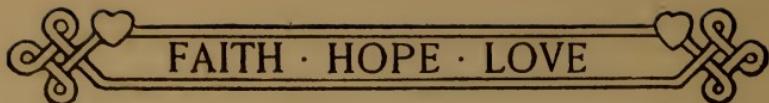
I laugh, for hope hath happy place with me,  
If my bark sinks, 't is to another sea.

— CHANNING.



¶ The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowded with fruition.

— GOLDSMITH.



¶ When the heart is light with hope, all pleases, nothing comes amiss. — ROGERS.



To hope till hope creates  
From its own wreck the thing it contemplates.

— SHELLEY.



¶ A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow real poverty. — HUME.



¶ He who would undermine the foundations of our hope for eternity, seeks to beat down the column which supports the feebleness of humanity.

— ANON.



Hope, like the gleaming taper's light,  
Adorns and cheers our way;  
And still, as darker grows the night,  
Emits a brighter ray.

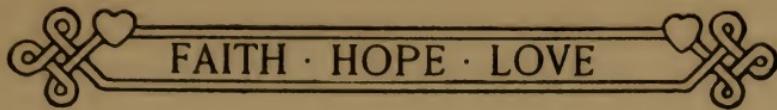
— GOLDSMITH.



¶ Hope travels through, nor quits us when we die.  
— POPE.



¶ Whatever enlarges hope will also exalt courage.  
— JOHNSON.



¶ There is no time with God. . . . He does not promise that any given date or moment shall see the fulfilling of our hopes. The long years when we receive no visible answer are to Him the same short day as when our hope began. It is laid up for us in Heaven, like Aaron's rod within the Ark: and there, in like manner, it shall bud, and blossom, and bring forth fruit simultaneously, when He shall choose. — M. BYRON.



There is no day so dark  
But through the murk some ray of Hope may steal,  
Some blessed touch from Heaven, that we may feel,  
If we but choose to mark.

— C. THAXTER.



¶ Shutting out our fears with all the strength of Hope.  
— BROWNING.

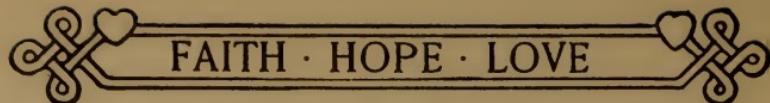


We weep because the night is long,—  
We laugh — for day shall rise:  
We sing a slow contented song,  
And knock at paradise.

— C. ROSSETTI.



¶ If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable. — I COR. 15:19.



¶ The habit of viewing things cheerfully, and of thinking about life hopefully, may be made to grow up in us like any other habit. — S. SMILES.



¶ Life is not a dreary waste. On the contrary, it is full of joy and gladness: and to the strong radiant soul, who has Faith and Hope, it is full of goodness.

— ANON.



¶ I will hope for the best, and provide for the worst.

— SENECA.



¶ A man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's heaven for? — BROWNING.



The hopes that lost in some far distance seem,  
May be the truer life, and this the dream.

— A. A. PROCTER.

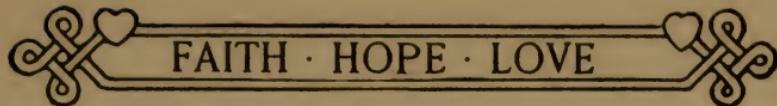


¶ I will hope continually, and will yet praise Thee more and more. — Ps. 71:14.



Yea though thou lie upon the dust,  
When they who helped thee flee in fear,  
Die full of hope and manly trust.

— BRYANT.



¶ For the morrow we are told to trust, and we may ever hope. — ANON.



¶ Hope evermore and believe, O man.

— ARTHUR H. CLOUGH.



¶ Progress is our being's motto and hope. Onward, then, pilgrims, to eternity. — DR. ORVILLE DEWEY.



Keep a brave spirit and never despair;  
Hope brings you messages through the keen air —  
God is victorious — God everywhere.

— ANON.



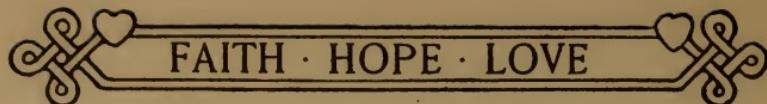
The archangel Hope  
Looks to the azure cope,  
Waits through dark ages for the morn.  
Defeated day by day, but unto victory born.

— EMERSON.



¶ The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took their changes and chances of this mortal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came.

— CHARLES KINGSLEY.



¶ Let a man hope for any great and noble thing, and the strength and greatness of that hope will pass into his soul. — JOHN WHITE CHADWICK.



¶ The Lord abideth back of me to guide my fighting arm. — KIPLING.



My own hope is, a sun will pierce  
The thickest cloud earth ever stretched;  
That, after Last, returns the First,  
Though a wide compass round be fetched;  
That what began best, can't end worst,  
Nor what God blessed once, prove accurst.

— ROBERT BROWNING.



¶ God is the brave man's hope, and not the coward's excuse. — PLUTARCH.



¶ There is no man so miserable as he who is without hope. — ANON.



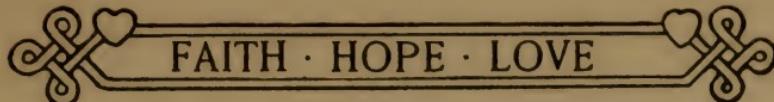
¶ Fortune can take away riches, but not hope.

— SENECA.



Hope thou in God, and fear not.

— ANON.



¶ Hope is like the cork to the net, which keeps the soul from sinking in despair. — BISHOP WATSON.



Every day is a fresh beginning,  
Every morn is the world made new.  
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,  
Here is a beautiful hope for you;  
A hope for me and a hope for you.

— SUSAN COOLIDGE.



¶ Hope, deceitful as it is, serves at least to lead us to the end of life along an agreeable road.

— LA ROCHEFOUCAULD.

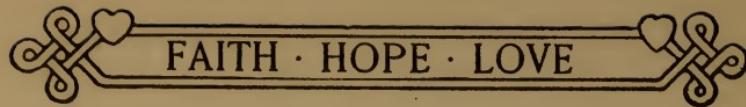


Be strong to hope, O heart!  
Though day is bright  
The stars can only shine  
In the dark night.  
Be strong, O heart of mine,  
Look toward the light!

— ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.



¶ Had mankind nothing to expect beyond the grave, their best faculties would be a torment to them; and the more considerate and virtuous they were, the greater concern and grief they would feel from the shortness of their prospects. — BALGUY.



What can we do to whom the un beholden  
Hangs in a night with which we cannot cope?  
What but look sunward and with faces golden  
Speak to each other softly of a hope.

— F. W. H. MYERS.



¶ Hope is the most beneficial of all the affections, and doth much to the prolongation of life, if it is not too often frustrated; but entertaineth the fancy with an expectation of good. — BACON.



¶ We always hope, and in all things it is better to hope than to despair. — GOETHE.



¶ He who loses hope may then part with everything.  
— CONGREVE.



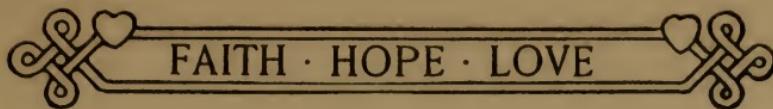
Cease every joy to glimmer in my mind,  
But leave, — Oh! leave the light of Hope behind!  
What though my winged hours of bliss have been,  
Like Angel-visits, few and far between.

— CAMPBELL.



¶ Let no one despair, even though in the darkest night the last star of Hope may disappear.

— SCHILLER.

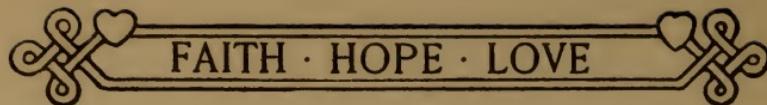


¶ Hope and fasting are said to be the two wings of prayer. — JEREMY TAYLOR.



When the dark shadows fall,  
Like some great, gloomy pall,  
    On all around,  
And look which way we may,  
Night has usurped the day,  
    And cares abound;  
Then heavenward we will turn,  
Till thoughts within us burn,  
    That God is right;  
That whatsoever comes,  
Is overruled alone  
    By His great might;  
That justice shall prevail,  
And righteousness exhale  
    Perfume complete;  
That Truth at last shall wield  
A scepter and a shield  
    With joy replete;  
And Honor firm shall stand,  
The nation's great right hand,  
    Forevermore;  
While Faith and Hope shall hold  
Our country in the fold,  
    As heretofore.

— MARTHA J. HADLEY.



¶ Hope, of all passions, most befriends us here; joy has her tears, and transport has her death; hope, like a cordial, innocent though strong, man's heart at once inspirits and serenes, nor makes him pay his wisdom for his joy. — YOUNG.



¶ Man is, properly speaking, based upon hope; he has no other possession but hope; this world of his is emphatically the place of hope. — CARLYLE.



Though to-day may not fulfil  
All thy hopes, have patience still;  
For perchance to-morrow's sun  
Sees thy happier days begun.

— P. GERHARDT.



¶ Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thy heart, all ye that hope in the Lord. — Ps. 31:24.



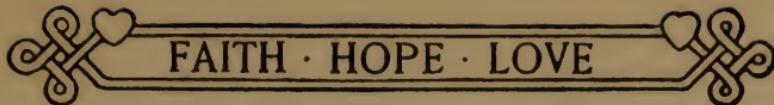
¶ Though we may not be able to attain, that is no reason why we should not hope.

— SIR JOHN LUBBOCK.



¶ Hope is a vigorous principle; it sets the head and heart to work, and animates a man to do his utmost.

— COLLIER.



¶ In adversity only the virtuous can entertain hope.  
— BACON.



¶ If the mere delay of hope deferred makes the heart sick, what will the death of hope — its final and total disappointment, despair — do for it? — W. NEVINS.



Hopes, what are they? — Beads of the morning  
Strung on slender blades of grass;  
Or a spider's web adorning  
In a straight and treacherous pass.

— WORDSWORTH.



¶ Hope is the best part of our riches. — What sufficeth it that we have the wealth of the Indies in our pockets, if we have not the hope of heaven in our souls?

— BOVEE.



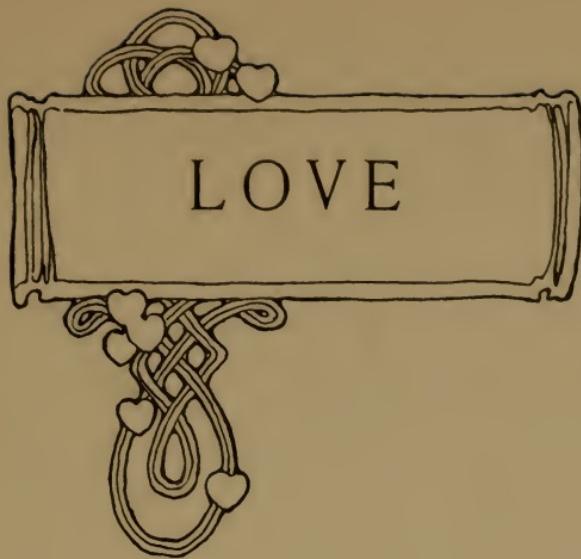
But hope will make thee young, for  
Hope and Youth  
Are children of one mother, even Love.

— SHELLEY.



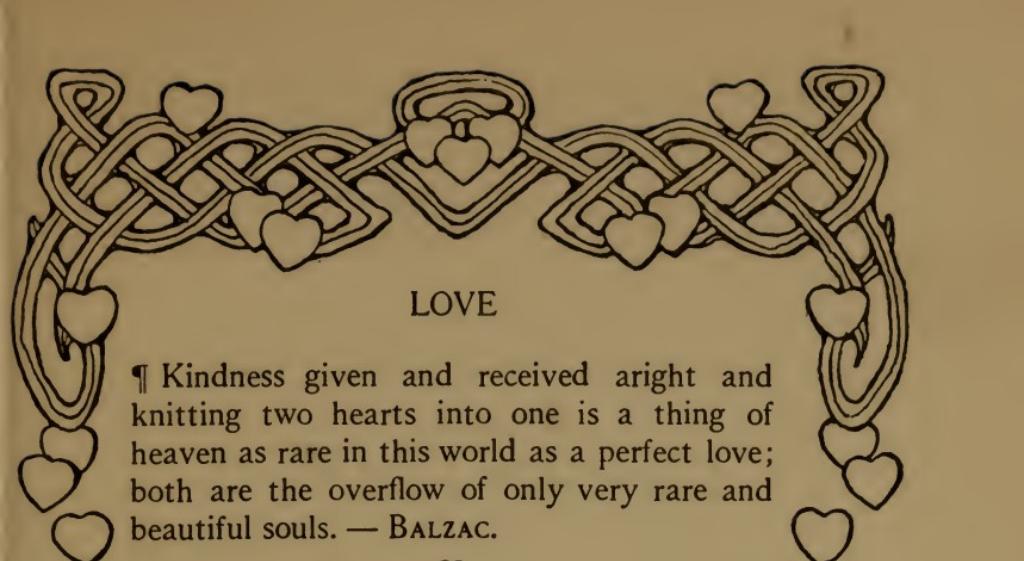
¶ The good man's hope is laid far, far beyond the sway of tempests, or the furious sweep of mortal desolation. — H. K. WHITE.





LOVE





## LOVE

¶ Kindness given and received aright and knitting two hearts into one is a thing of heaven as rare in this world as a perfect love; both are the overflow of only very rare and beautiful souls. — BALZAC.



¶ Where love is God is. He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God. God is love. Therefore LOVE. Without distinction, without calculation, without procrastination, love. Lavish it upon the poor, where it is very easy; especially upon the rich, who often need it most. . . . Give pleasure, lose no chance of giving pleasure. For that is the ceaseless and anonymous triumph of a truly loving spirit. — HENRY DRUMMOND.

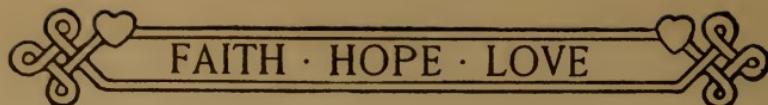


¶ As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good to all men. — GAL. 7: 10.



. . . Have good will  
To all that lives, letting unkindness die  
And greed and wrath; so that your lives be made  
Like soft airs passing by.

— E. ARNOLD.



¶ It is not enough to love others; we must let them know that we love them. — J. R. MILLER.



¶ He best worships God who best serves men.

— ANON.



Happiness is a great love  
And much serving.

— OLIVE SCHREINER.



¶ To make some nook of God's creation a little fruitfuller . . . to make some human heart a little wiser, manfuller, happier . . . it is the work for a God.

— CARLYLE.



No gain  
That I experience must remain  
Unshared.

— BROWNING.

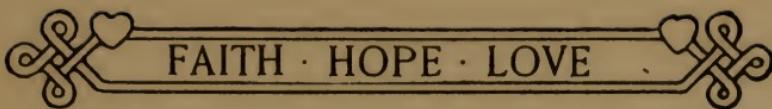


¶ The wealth of a man is in the number of things he loves and blesses. — CARLYLE.



¶ The charities that soothe and heal, and bless, lie scattered at the feet of men like flowers.

— WORDSWORTH.



¶ Charity is a virtue of the heart and not of the hands.  
— ADDISON.



Give, give freely,  
Do not count the cost.

— ANON.



I hold that Christian grace abounds  
Where charity is seen: that when  
We mount to Heaven, 't is on the rounds  
Of love to men.

— WHITTIER.



¶ One thing is needful — only one — and that one  
thing is LOVE. — ANON.



¶ There is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the  
fingers. — SENECA.

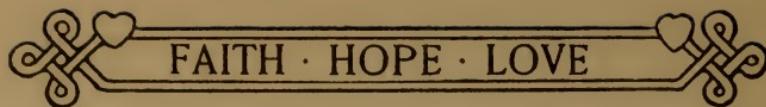


He best worships God  
Who best serves men.

— ANON.



¶ Let him who neglects to raise the fallen, fear lest  
when he falls, no one will stretch out his hand to lift  
him up. — SAADI.



¶ It is not enough to love others, we must love to serve them. —ANON.



True charity, a plant divinely nursed.

— COWPER.



¶ Such help as we can give each other in this world is a debt we owe each other. — RUSKIN.



Which renders  
Good for bad, blessings for curses.

— SHAKESPEARE.

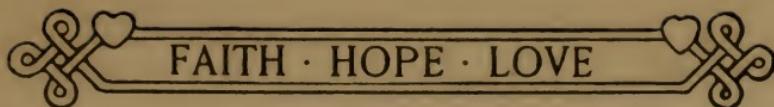


In silence,  
Steals on soft-handed Charity,  
Tempering her gifts, that seem so free,  
By time and place,  
Till not a woe the bleak world see,  
But finds her grace.

— KEBLE.



¶ When the hour of trouble comes to the mind or the body, and when the hour of death comes, that comes to high and low, then it is na what we hae dune for oursells, but what we hae dune for others, that we think on maist pleasantly. —WALTER SCOTT.



FAITH · HOPE · LOVE

¶ What do we live for if not to make the world less difficult for each other? — GEORGE ELIOT.



¶ He is truly great who hath a great charity.

— THOMAS À KEMPIS.



¶ True Christianity is the brotherhood of man.

— TOLSTOI.



¶ The sweetest music is not in oratorios, but in the human voice when it speaks from its instant life tones of tenderness, truth, and courage. — EMERSON.



'T is not the love we get, but that we give,  
Which leaves glad memories through the coming years.

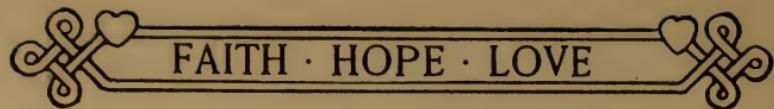
— WALTER SMITH.



¶ The ingratitude of the world can never deprive us of the conscious happiness of having acted with humanity ourselves. — GOLDSMITH.



¶ In giving of thine alms, inquire not so much into the person, as his necessity. — God looks not so much on the merits of him that requires, as to the manner of him that relieves,— if the man deserves not, thou hast given to humanity. — QUARLES.



¶ If God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.  
— I JOHN 4: 2.



Desire joy and thank God for it.  
Renounce it, if need be, for others' sake.  
That's joy beyond joy.

— BROWNING.



¶ A loving heart is the beginning of all knowledge.  
— CARLYLE.



¶ A little thought and a little kindness are often worth more than a great deal of money. — RUSKIN.

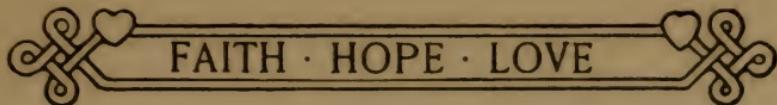


¶ We are not here to dream, or even to build up in grace and beauty our individual life; we are responsible, each in our own little way, for trying to leave this sad world happier. — BULWER LYTTON.



'T is a little thing  
To give a cup of water; yet its draught  
Of cool refreshment, drained by fever's lips,  
May give a shock of pleasure to the frame  
More exquisite than when nectarean juice  
Renews the life of joy in happiest hours.

— T. N. TALGOURD.



¶ The chief mission of all words . . . that they should be of comfort. — RUSKIN.



¶ Loving kindness is greater than laws, and the charities of life are more than all ceremonies. — TALMUD.



¶ The most obvious lesson of the gospel is, that there is no happiness in having and getting, only in giving.

— HENRY DRUMMOND.



Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives,  
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives:  
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature even,  
And opens in each heart a little Heaven.

— PRIOR.



¶ Gifts and alms are the expressions, not the essence, of this virtue. — ADDISON.

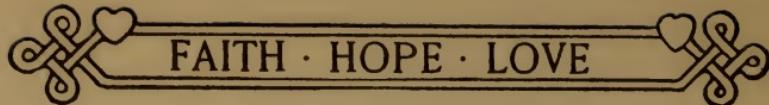


If I can stop one heart from breaking,  
I shall not live in vain.

— EMILY DICKINSON.



¶ We cannot be guilty of a greater act of uncharitableness than to interpret the afflictions which befall our neighbor as punishments and judgments. — ADDISON.



¶ Mutual brotherhood means mutual service.

— LYMAN ABBOTT.



¶ Every noble life leaves the fibre of itself interwoven forever in the work of the world. — TRENCH.



¶ To cure is the voice of the past; to prevent, the divine whisper of to-day. — KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

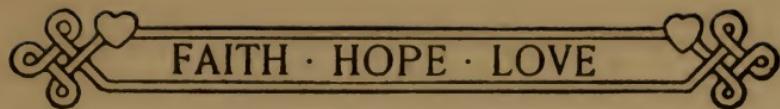


¶ I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now . . . for I shall not pass this way again. — ANON.



If, in the paths of the world,  
Stones might have wounded thy feet,  
Toil or dejection have tried  
Thy spirit, of that we saw  
Nothing — to us thou wast still  
Cheerful, and helpful, and firm!  
Therefore to thee it was given  
Many to save with thyself;  
And, at the end of the day,  
O faithful shepherd! to come,  
Bringing thy sheep in thy hand.

— MATTHEW ARNOLD.



¶ To be eager to give pity to men, and forgiveness to their wrong; to desire with thirst to bind up the broken heart of man, and to realize our desire in act — this is to thirst for God as Love.

— STOPFORD BROOKE.



. . . Let each act  
Assail a fault or help a merit grow:  
Like threads of silver seen through crystal beads  
Let love through good deeds show.

— EDWARD ARNOLD.



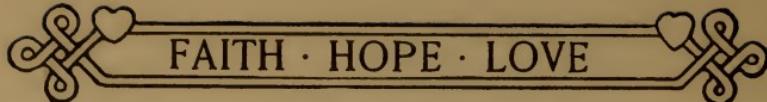
¶ Sympathy is the safeguard to the human soul against selfishness. — CARLYLE.



The sinner's own fault? So it was.  
If every own fault found us out,  
Dogged us and hedged us round about,  
What comfort should we take because  
Not half our due we thus wrung out?

Clearly his own fault. Yet I think  
My fault in part, who did not pray  
But lagged and would not lead the way.  
I, haply, proved his missing link.  
God help us both to mind and pray.

— ROSSETTI.



¶ We hear much of love to God; Christ spoke much of love to man. — DRUMMOND.



¶ Oh, be swift to love, make haste to be kind! — ANON.



¶ Therefore with all the strength God has given us, let us try to make the life of the world more complete.

— PHILLIPS BROOKS.



All my soul is full  
Of pity for the sickness of this world;  
Which I will heal, if healing may be found  
By uttermost renouncing and strong strife.

— EDWARD ARNOLD.



¶ I should count myself fortunate if my home were remembered for some inspiring quality of faith, charity, and aspiring intelligence. — HAMILTON W. MABIE.



Who shuts his hand hath lost his gold,  
Who opens it hath it twice told.

— GEORGE HERBERT.



¶ The richer the gift, the richer the giver. No one was ever the worse for giving. — F. F. MONTRESOR.



¶ Wealth in every form, material, intellectual, moral, has to be administered for the common good. God only can say of any possession "My own."

— BISHOP WESTCOTT.



¶ Man seeks pleasure and self — great unforeseen results follow. Man seeks God and others — and there follows pleasure. — ARNOLD TOYNBEE.



¶ To have faith is to create; to have hope is to call down blessing; to have love is to work miracles.

— MICHAEL FAIRLESS.



O you that have the charge of love,  
Keep him in rosy bondage bound!

— THOMAS MOORE.



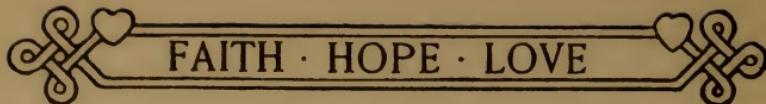
Teach me to feel another's woe,  
To hide the fault I see:  
That mercy I to others show,  
That mercy show to me.

— POPE.



¶ Give bread to the stranger in the name of the universal brotherhood which binds together all men.

— QUINTILIAN.



¶ Forgive thy self little and others much.

— LEIGHTON.



¶ To live is not to live for oneself alone; let us help one another. — MENANDER.



¶ The race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid one another. We cannot exist without mutual help. All therefore that need aid have a right to ask it from their fellow-men; and no one who has the power of granting can refuse it without guilt.

— WALTER SCOTT.



Not for himself but for the world he lives.

— LUCAN.



¶ We must love men where they ill seem to us worthy of our love. — SHAKESPEARE.

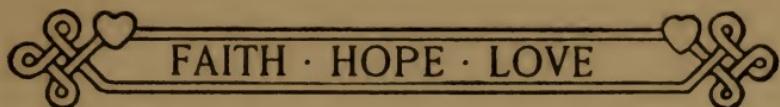


¶ It is an inevitable law that a man cannot be happy if he does not live for something higher than his own happiness. — He cannot live in or for himself.

— BULWER.



¶ Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life. — SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.



## FAITH · HOPE · LOVE

Count that day lost whose low descending sun  
Views from thy hand no worthy action done.

— ANON.



Amid life's quest there seems but worthy one,  
To do men good.

— BAILEY.



On that best portion of a good man's life,  
His little, nameless, unremembered acts  
Of kindness and of love.

— WORDSWORTH.



¶ We must not only affirm the brotherhood of man;  
we must live it. — BISHOP POTTER.



I would help others out of a fellow feeling.

— BURTON.



¶ Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in  
doing good to their fellow creatures. — CICERO.



¶ They who scatter with one hand, gather with two,  
not always in coin, but in kind. Nothing multiplies  
so much as kindness. — WRAY.



¶ Heaven in sunshine will requite the kind. — ANON.



Be useful where thou livest, that they may  
Both want and wish thy pleasing presence still.

— G. HERBERT.



¶ For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.— 1 JOHN 3:11.



¶ He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own. — CONFUCIUS.



What asks our Father of His children save  
Justice and mercy and humility,  
A reasonable service of good deeds,  
Pure living, tenderness to human needs.

— WHITTIER.

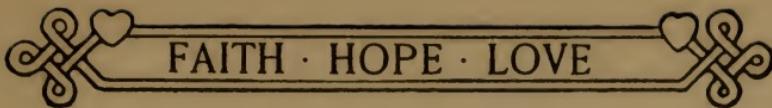


¶ The luxury of doing good surpasses every other personal enjoyment. — GRAY.



¶ If thou neglectest thy love to thy neighbor, in vain thou professest thy love to God; for by thy love to God, the love to thy neighbor is begotten, and by the love to thy neighbor, thy love to God is nourished.

— QUARLES.



For his bounty there was no winter to it;  
An autumn it was that grew more by reaping.

— SHAKESPEARE.



So others shall  
Take patience, labor, to their heart and hand,  
From thy hand, and thy heart, and thy brave cheer,  
And God's grace fructify through thee to all.  
The least flower with a brimming cup may stand,  
And share its dewdrop with another near.

— E. B. BROWNING.



¶ Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

— MATT. 19: 19.



¶ Give, and God's reward to you will be the spirit  
of giving more. — F. W. ROBERTSON.

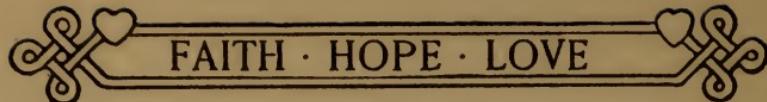


He hath a tear for pity, and a hand  
Open as day for melting charity.

— SHAKESPEARE.



¶ Men are looking to us in faintness, weariness, and  
want, and a voice says to us, "Give ye them to eat."  
If it is but five loaves, we can offer them to Christ,  
and He will multiply them. — PHILLIPS BROOKS.



## FAITH · HOPE · LOVE

¶ Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together. — GOETHE.



. . . This is peace:  
To conquer love of self and lust of life,  
To tear deep-rooted passion from the breast,  
To still the inward strife:

For love to clasp Eternal Beauty close;  
For glory to be Lord of self; for pleasure  
To live beyond the gods; for countless wealth  
To lay up lasting treasure.

Of perfect service rendered, duties done  
In charity, soft speech, and stainless days:  
These riches shall not fade away in life,  
Nor any death dispraise.

— EDWARD ARNOLD.



¶ The real work of charity is not to afford facilities to the poor to lower their standard, but to step in when calamity threatens, and prevent it from falling.

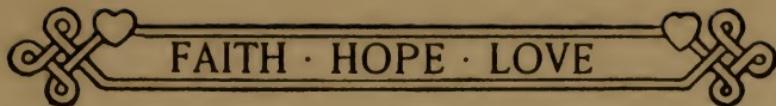
— MRS. BERNARD BOSANQUET.



¶ Love cannot be content while any suffer. — ANON.



¶ As long as we love we serve. — STEVENSON.



May I reach  
That purest heaven, be to other souls  
The cup of strength in some great agony,  
Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love,  
Be the sweet presence of a good diffused,  
And in diffusion ever more intense!  
So shall I join the choir invisible  
Whose music is the gladness of the world.

— GEORGE ELIOT.



¶ Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God.  
— I JOHN 4:7.



¶ . . . Have you ever noticed how much of Christ's life was spent in doing kind things. . . . He spent a great portion of His time in simply making people happy, in doing good turns to people.

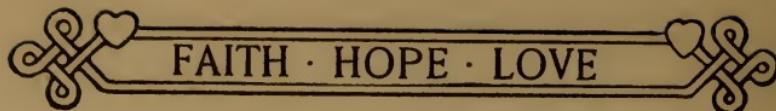
— HENRY DRUMMOND.



RESOLVE  
To keep my health!  
To do my work!  
To live!  
To see to it I grow and gain and give.

— C. P. STETSON.





Love thyself last, look near, behold thy duty  
To those who walk beside thee down life's road;  
Make glad their days by little acts of beauty,  
And help them bear the burden of earth's load.

Love thyself last. Look far and find the stranger,  
Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair;  
Go lend a hand and lead him out of danger  
To heights where he may see the world is fair.

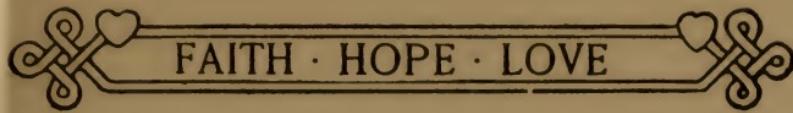
Love thyself last. The vastnesses above thee  
Are filled with spirit forces strong and pure,  
And fervently these faithful friends shall love thee:  
Keep thou the watch o'er others and endure.

Love thyself last; and oh, such joy shall thrill thee  
As never yet to selfish souls was given.  
What e'er thy lot, a perfect peace will fill thee,  
And earth shall seem the anteroom of Heaven.

Love thyself last, and thou shalt grow in spirit  
To see, to hear, to know, and understand  
The message of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it,  
And all God's joys shall be at thy command.

Love thyself last. The world shall be made better  
By thee, if this brief motto forms thy creed:  
Go follow it in spirit and in letter,  
This is the true religion which men need.

— ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.



## FAITH · HOPE · LOVE

Ask God to give thee skill  
For comfort's art,  
That thou mayst consecrated be,  
And set apart  
Unto a life of sympathy!  
For heavy is the weight of ill  
For every heart,  
And comforters are needed much  
Of Christlike touch.

— ANON.



¶ Of him that hopes to be forgiven, it is indispensably  
necessary that he forgive. — SAMUEL JOHNSON.



¶ It is royal to do good and to be abused.

— MARCUS AURELIUS.



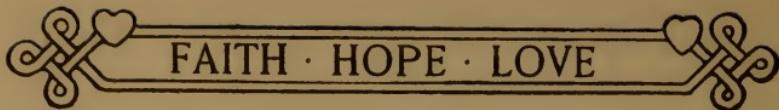
So many gods, so many creeds,  
So many ways that wind and wind,  
When just the art of being kind  
Is all this sad world needs.

— ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.



¶ To give pleasure to a single heart by a single kind  
act is better than a thousand head-bowings in prayer.

— SAADI.



¶ Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.—ECCLES. 11:1.



¶ Blessed are the happiness-makers. Blessed are they who know how to shine on one's gloom with their cheer.

— HENRY WARD BEECHER.



¶ Kindness in ourselves is the honey that sweetens the bitterness of unkindness in others.—LANDOR.



¶ It is the lives, like the stars, which simply pour down on us the calm light of their bright and faithful being, up to which we look and out of which we gather the deepest calm and courage.

— PHILLIPS BROOKS.



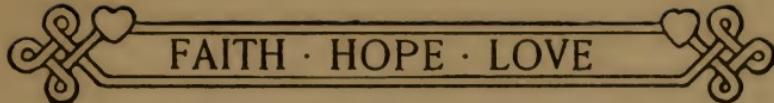
Look thou with pity on a brother's fall,  
But dwell not with stern anger on his fault;  
The grace of God alone holds thee, holds all;  
Were that withdrawn, thou too wouldest swerve and halt.

— J. EDMESTON.



¶ Few have the right to punish, all to pardon.

— LANDOR.



¶ He is great who confers most benefits. —  
— EMERSON.



¶ Charity is a virtue of the heart, and not of the hands.  
— ADDISON.



In Faith and Hope the world will disagree,  
But all mankind's concern is charity.

— POPE.



¶ Behold I do not give lectures on a little charity;  
When I give, I give myself. — WALT WHITMAN.



¶ Give pleasure. Lose no chance of giving pleasure.  
— HENRY DRUMMOND.



¶ Do not act as if thou wast going to live ten thousand years. Death hangs over thee. While thou livest, while it is in thy power, do good.

— MARCUS AURELIUS.



¶ A man's true wealth hereafter is the good he does in this world to his fellow-man. When he dies people will say, "What property has he left behind him?" But the angels will ask, "What good deeds has he sent before him?" — MAHOMET.



¶ If you have knowledge, let others light their candles  
by it. — THOMAS FULLER.



¶ To pity distress is but human; to relieve it is Godlike.  
— H. MANN.



¶ The place of Charity, like that of God, is everywhere.  
— QUARLES.



The very flowers that bend and meet  
In sweetening others grow more sweet.

— O. W. HOLMES.



¶ There is no man that imparteth his joy to his friend  
but he joyeth the more. — BACON.

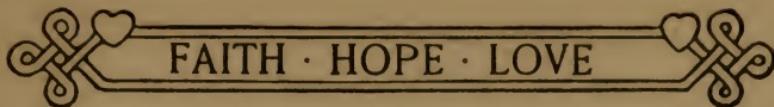


Search thine own heart, what paineth thee  
In others, in thyself may be;  
All dust is frail, all flesh is weak,  
Be thou the true man thou dost seek.

— WHITTIER.



¶ The desire of power in excess caused the angels to  
fall; the desire of knowledge in excess caused man to  
fall; but in charity there is no excess, neither can angel  
or man come in danger of it. — BACON.



¶ God has given us tongues that we may say something pleasant to our fellow-man. — HEINE.



It is a joy to think the best we can  
Of humankind.

— WORDSWORTH.



¶ With malice toward none, with charity for all.  
— ABRAHAM LINCOLN.



¶ The air of joy is very cheap; if you can help the poor on with a garment of praise, it will be better for them than blankets. — HENRY DRUMMOND.



¶ Two-thirds of all that makes it “beautiful to be alive” consists in cup-offerings of water.

— W. C. GANNETT.

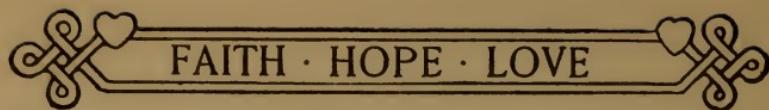


Praise loudly: blame softly.

— ANON.



¶ To make yourself humble with the unfortunate, to weep with the poor, to venerate what is good. . . . to live on very little, to give away nearly all . . . that is the religion I shall proclaim in some little corner of my own. — GEORGE SAND.



¶ THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not **LOVE**, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. AND though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not **LOVE**, I am nothing. AND though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not **LOVE**, it profiteth me nothing. **LOVE** suffereth long and is kind; **LOVE** envieth not; **LOVE** vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up; **DOTH** not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; **REJOICETH** not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; **BEARETH** all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. **LOVE** never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. FOR we know in part and we prophesy in part; BUT when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. WHEN I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man I put away childish things. FOR now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. AND now abideth **FAITH**, **HOPE**, and **LOVE**, these three; but the greatest of these is **LOVE**.

—I CORINTHIANS 13: 1-13.







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